

## NEW YORK HERALD.

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## AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

NIRLO'S GARDEN, Broadway.—PAUL PRY—FOUR  
WRE.  
BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—OTHELLO—PRINCE  
AND THE DUKE.  
WATKES GARDEN, Broadway, opposite Ross street—  
DANCE.  
WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway.—RIVALS—TWO  
TITLES.  
LAURA KEENE'S THEATRE, 524 Broadway.—SEA OF  
ICE.  
NEW BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—PHANTOM—THREE  
QUARTERS.  
BARNUM'S AMERICAN MUSEUM, Broadway.—AFRICA  
AND THE RED SEA—WITNESS THE CONQUEST—  
OF THE TIGER—HALLS OF LUTHERANISM.  
WOOD'S MINSTRELS, 44 Broadway.—ETHIOPIAN SONGS,  
DANCES.—BLACK SWAN.  
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS, Mechanics Hall, 472 Broadway.—  
DANCES.—SONG, DANCES.—SC.—US UP.  
NIXON & CO.'S CIRCUS, corner of Thirteenth street and  
Broadway.  
HOPE CHAPEL, 720 Broadway.—WAGON'S ITALIA.

New York, Thursday, October 6, 1859.

## The News.

The Canada mail did not arrive at Halifax at the time of the closing of the telegraph offices last night. She will bring advices to the 24th ult., three days later.

Additional accounts from California, received by the overland mail which left San Francisco on the 12th ult., state that Senator Broderick and Judge Terry fought a duel on the morning of the day of the departure of the mail, and that the Judge received a wound in the throat, which was supposed to be mortal.

The election in Arizona Territory took place on the 5th ult., and our correspondents state that it was believed Lieut. Mowry was chosen delegate to Congress. Col. Palatine Robinson had shot a Col. Johnson. The difficulty arose out of a gambling debt. The Apache Indians continued troublesome and the Camanches had assumed a warlike attitude. The silver mines were doing well.

From the Argentine Confederation we learn that Urquiza had arrived from Paraná, the provisional capital of the Confederation, to take command of the troops that were to pass to Santa Fe to complete the army of operations with which the campaign against Buenos Ayres is to commence. Urquiza had called for 1,000 men from each of the interior provinces of San Juan and Mendoza, but not a single volunteer had turned up. An important document has been issued in Tucuman, calling upon the people to prepare for the election of a President of the Confederation. The document is thought to be very serious. Buenos Ayres was moving on steadily in defensive operations. The government had occupied San Nicolas, a frontier city of Santa Fe, with a force of 2,000 men, and its squadron of five steamers and sailing vessels. Nothing was heard of but military movements throughout the republic.

The Cabarras arrived at this port yesterday with Havana dates to the 30th ult. A number of persons had been tried for the crime of "advocating an annexation of the island to the United States," and three of them were sentenced to eight years confinement in prison. It was said that General Concha would retire from office in November, and that General Berano would succeed him. Max Maretzek had engaged the Tacon theatre for the winter season. It is stated that Messrs. Zanini and Alberto Maretzek, agents of the Italian Opera Company to perform in that city in the coming season, had arrived in the steamer Philadelphia, and were making arrangements for the use of the Villanueva theatre. Havana was healthy. Sugar was a little more active, but there was nothing doing in molasses. Freights had improved. Exchange on New York was at four for five and a fourth per cent premium.

Advices from South America represent the republic of Chile as entirely tranquil, but the government was about to send some troops to the frontier to disperse the Araucanos. An armistice of fifteen days had been declared between Peru and Ecuador, and hopes were entertained that the long standing disputes of the two Powers would soon be pacifically arranged.

Only two of the three steamers advertised to sail for California yesterday left this port—the Baltic and Northern Light. Mr. D. H. Johnson, the contractor to carry the California mails by the Nicaragua route, having notified the Postmaster General about noon that, owing to circumstances, he could not fulfill his contract, the provisional contract for nine months to carry the mails via Panama was completed with Mr. Vanderbilt, and all the mails went by the Northern Light. We give a full account of the whole affair elsewhere.

The Commissioners of Emigration failed to have a quorum at their meeting yesterday; consequently no business was transacted. The number of emigrants arrived during the week was 2,153, making the number since December last 60,697. The balance of the commutation fund is now \$22,024.69. The tenth anniversary meeting of the American Bible Union commenced yesterday at the Baptist church corner of Broome and Elizabeth streets. We have in type a report of the proceedings, in closing the address of the President, the report of the Treasurer, and a list of the officers chosen to serve the ensuing year, but for lack of space are compelled to defer its publication.

Postmaster General Holt, and his assistant, Horatio King, left this city last evening for Washington.

The Court of Appeals has ordered a new trial in the case of James Shepherd, convicted of the capital crime of arson. The same tribunal has affirmed the judgment of the Court of Oyer and Terminer in the case of James Stephens, convicted of the murder of his wife by poison.

There was a meeting of the members of the Academy of Medicine last evening, at which the attendance was rather large. A lengthy paper on the non-contagious nature of yellow fever was read by Dr. Griscoli, in support of the views of the Quarantine Sanitary Convention, which has expressed itself opposed to personal quarantine, but in favor of the detention of what are known as "fomites." Dr. Reese opposed Dr. Griscoli, followed by Dr. Francis, and some very able speeches were delivered. Professor Smith, on the affirmative as to the existence of fomites, spoke with much erudition and unadorned eloquence, bringing no small amount of research and learning to bear on his views of the subject. Several of the faculty took part in the debate, and opinions pro and con were freely delivered. The whole question amounted to—whether the body of a yellow fever patient could convey the infection of the disease, or whether the contagion could only be propagated by "fomites," such as his clothes, wool, cotton or any other porous substance? Dr. Francis and Dr. Reese held that the fever-body was itself the means of spreading the sickness, while some of the others thought that only the fomites had that effect. The discussion was eventually adjourned until next meeting, when it is hoped the vexed question will be settled.

At the meeting of the Board of Education last evening the annual estimate of the expenses of the Board was presented. The total is \$1,314,522—about \$68,000 in excess of the estimate for the year 1859.

In the General Sessions yesterday the indictments against Charles Devlin, James Fitzpatrick and John B. Smith, who were charged with de-

frauding the city, were quashed by order of the Court.

The cricket match between the eleven English and twenty-two United States players terminated yesterday—the former beating their antagonists in one innings. The score stood 156 for the eleven to 12 for the opposing party. It will be seen by our report of the match that only three of the United States players are Americans.

In consequence of a falling off in the receipts, as well as a better average quality of the offerings, beef cattle last week advanced from one-half to a cent per pound in price, ranging from 6c. to 10c., including all kinds. Cows were quiet and rates unchanged. Veals were in good request at a shade better rates, being at from 3c. to 7c., as to quality. Sheep and lambs were steady and a shade better. Swine were in good request, at 5c. a 6c. for corn fed, and 5c. a 6c. for distillery. There were on sale 3,156 beef cattle, 161 cows, 824 veals, 17,234 sheep and lambs, and 3,000 swine.

The cotton market was heavy yesterday, and closed at a slight advance in prices. The sales embraced 300 bales, in lots, on the basis of quotations in another column. Flour was again heavy and lower, and closed at a decline of from 5c. to 10c. per barrel for most descriptions under good extras. The sales were fair, including some purchases for export. Wheat was in better request, but without change of importance in prices. Among the transactions were purchases for export, chiefly to Great Britain. Corn was in fair request, with moderate sales of yellow Western and Southern at 9c. a 9 1/2c., and Western mixed at 8c. 90c. Pork was rather quiet, with sales of mess at \$15 3/4 a \$15 50, clear at \$17 50, and prime at \$19 3/4 a \$19 50. A time sale of more for all this month, seller's option, was made at \$15 25. Beef was nominal, while lard was firm. Sugars were sustained, with sales of about 1,300 hogs, and 1,000 boxes at rates given in another place. Coffee was firm, with sales of 1,000 bags Rio at 11c. a 11 1/2c. Freights were steady, with more wheat going forward, and 5,700 bushels in ships' bags were engaged for Liverpool at 4 1/2c., and 12,000 bushels for Glasgow at 8c.

## The War Clamor in England—Shall We Fight for San Juan with Cotton or Iron?

Our English cousins seem just now to be full of fight, and the San Juan difficulty on one side, and the battle of Taku on the other, are subjects of comment in very nearly similar terms by the British journals. The United States and the empire of China are both to be brought to strict account by these pen-wranglers.

According to the London Post, Lord Palmerston's mouthpiece, England must assail the whole empire of China and storm the capital; and if the Cabinet at Washington does not at once disavow the acts of General Harney, the British government will take immediate and effectual means to vindicate its right to the territory in question. This is all very well for the London Post, but it is quite another question for England. She caught a Tartar at the mouth of the Peiho, and if she chooses she can try her hand at catching another in Puget Sound. Pursuing her usual policy, she insists that the Chinese Tartar was no Tartar at all, but a Russian; just as, in the last war with us, she was always insisting that it was not Yankee, but English sailors that enabled the American ships so constantly to capture the British ones.

Now the Chinese can fight their own battles, as Admiral Hope's report very clearly shows, whether they do it with eight inch guns or Mandarin diplomacy. But we hope the Cabinet at Washington will do no such thing as disavowing the act of the gallant Harney. If England wants war with us, she can have it to her heart's content. We will give her a cotton war or a saltpetre and iron one, just as she may choose. If she does not want to go in for the hard hills from the young giant of the West, we will refrain from hurting her feelings in that way, and wage the battle after a different manner. To oblige her, we not only will keep our war ships at home, but our cotton ones too. We will make more machinery, and work up the two millions of bales of cotton that we now send her yearly into yarns and cloths for the rest of the world. We can do it with ease. In six months we can quadruple the number of looms we now work, and consume our own and England's present share of the cotton crop. Such a step as this would set every forge and anvil stoutly at work, would give an immense impulse to our iron and coal mining interest, would double the money value of every water privilege, and would stir every industry among us with the strong fever of high prices and short supply.

But we do not believe that England wants either a cotton or an iron war with us, or to try her hand at catching Tartars in Puget Sound. The game that Palmerston is playing is clear enough, for it is his old game, and one very easily seen through. Whenever he gets into trouble on one side, he immediately commences to bluster and brag on the other. The Italian question is his trouble now, as it is that of every crowned head in Europe. A satisfied nationality coolly voting to depose a dynasty hoary with centuries of misrule, like the Bourbon, is a terrible example for Europe. The people gaze in admiration, and may imitate. Their attention must be drawn off. Kings do not want subjects to listen to the discussion of the merits of the Napoleonic Code, or of popular election of sovereigns, or of the benefits of national unity. So Palmerston, who is always meddling and always looking to sustain the dynastic claims, is endeavoring to draw the attention of Europe from Italy to the United States and China. The Post, his organ, proclaims that we are to be brought to our marrow bones, and the whole empire of China is to be assailed. We hope our government will hold on to San Juan at all hazards. If England wants a war with us, she can have it—a cotton war or an iron one, just as she chooses.

BANKRUPTCY OF TAMMANY HALL.—The sachems and other potentates of Tammany and Mozart Halls, wander around the purlieus of those places, with sorrow and tribulation depicted upon their faces. Starvation stares the great army of rowdies in the face. They not only have no money, but they do not know where to get it. The assessments upon democratic moneyed men proved all in vain. "Oily Gammon's" most honeyed language fell upon dull and inattentive ears. "Bombastes Swagers" rôle of bluff, plain spoken patriot, did not impose upon a single merchant. Even the champagne of one master, and the brandy of the other, did not offer any inducement. These were influences much below the check-book sphere of action, and when brought to bear upon the assessors themselves, only made them tipsy and impudent, instead of pathetic and persevering.

After the attack upon the democratic financial world, came a raid, on the first of the month, upon employes of the federal and city governments. The salaries of each were taxed so much per cent, and a bill was regularly presented as though the value received had already been given. No grocer, baker, milkman, or butcher, could have,

therefore, felt more indignant at seeing his monthly account repudiated, than did the self-elected delegate to Charleston, who, officially, black mails the public on behalf of Tammany, and his Mozart compeer with stronger lungs, when informed by clerks in the Custom House, Assay Office, and various departments of the city government, that they would not subscribe a single farthing. Each of these hitherto victimized subordinates, asserted, for once, the right of serving the democratic party in his own way. Fraudulent vouchers of former years; the fact of a prominent Tammany democrat having once paid off a private mortgage with money given him for electioneering purposes; and the universal discontent which prevails at the course pursued at Syracuse, are abundant reasons for the refusals that have been given, and they will be countenanced by the superior officers who are responsible to the government at Washington.

Tammany will have to take the benefit of some extended bankrupt act. Her leaders, her boast that they are in debt fourteen thousand dollars, and that they must soon be sold out by the Sheriff. Poor Tammany. Brutality, corruption and the confidence monopoly game, have ruined her forever, and it is evident that Mozart Hall is no better off.

INDIAN SUMMER YACHTING.—The progress of yachting in this country has been made apparent in the increased number and variety of the matches, contests and cruises which have taken place within the past two years. Under the old régime the yachting season was confined to the months of June, July and August; but as October affords a fortnight of the most delightful weather for outdoor sports of all kinds, the yacht proprietors have resolved to take advantage of it, and are now enjoying a fall meeting at City Island, where the vessels bearing the flag of the New York Yacht Club were directed to rendezvous on yesterday. To-day and the remainder of the week will be devoted to cruising and competition. The cruises will be brief, and the yachts will return to City Island every evening, so that the proprietors can come up to town in the morning and rejoin their yachts on the afternoon of the same day. This cruise will be distinguished by several races, and among them one between the Maria and the Rebecca. The yachts will cruise down the Sound, near the newly discovered oyster bed which has so stirred up the natives all along the New York and Connecticut shores, and the journals of the Club will have an opportunity to report upon the quality of the newly found bivalvular deposits from actual experience on the spot. With the yacht fleet and the oyster squadron together, the waters of the Sound will present the most animated and beautiful marine tableau that can be imagined. There are, in addition to the Yacht Club proper, a number of other associations of gentlemen for a similar plan and for similar purposes. Among them is the Hoboken Model Yacht Club, which numbers among its best vessels one owned by Mr. Frank Leslie, proprietor of the Illustrated News. There is also a club at Harlem, and a large number of yachts of various sizes, suited to the means and requirements of their owners, and not enrolled in any club. If all these could be joined together for a rendezvous with the parent Club, it would be a fine show of models for the public information, and cultivate that friendly spirit and good feeling for which yachting men all over the world are so justly celebrated.

THE MAYORALTY ELECTION.—There is more fuss and noise about the election to the Mayoralty than about the State election or any other. The reason is, that Fernando Wood is a democratic candidate, whether the democratic organizations will or not. He is an independent candidate. We rather like this movement of his; and it would be a very good thing if other candidates would follow his example. We would thus get rid of the primary nuisances, and have a far better chance of getting good officers than by the present corrupt system.

The republican press is very anxious to supply a candidate for Tammany Hall. Now, we in return would suggest the names of three candidates for the republicans. First, there is Horace Greeley, who has been already in public life—a member of Congress, in which he learned to say "aye" and "no," and spin a yarn about mileage, and he has been for twenty years the head and front of the anti-slavery movement. He would be a good man for the party, and would gather around him the debris of all the isms, from Fourierism to spiritualism. Why not put him on the slate?

Then, there is Booby Brooks, who has belonged to all parties in turn, and is now without a party, and in search of one. He would do very well for an independent republican candidate. He, too, has been in office—a member of the State Legislature, in which he made some speeches to Buncombe. He might possibly take with him the rag-tag and bobtail of the rump of Americanism.

And last and least, there is Raymond, another quondam official, known in the vocabulary of the Tribune as "the little villain." It is true he is as tricky as the "little joker" under the three cups, and when you think you have him, you were never more mistaken. He is as slippery as an eel which glides through your fingers. He gave the slip most beautifully to the temperance folks. Yet he would make a very good candidate for the republican party, for by securing him the nomination he would probably be secured to the party, at least for a time. At present he is floating about without chart or compass. The republican nomination to the Mayoralty might possibly serve as an anchor to fix him. Otherwise he may drift among the rocks and shoals of democracy, or Heaven knows where.

Here, then, are three journalists, all former officeholders and up to tripping, who would serve the turn of the republicans; and we would suggest that to prevent jealousy the Nominating Convention should draw lots between them to determine which shall be the candidate. Or still better, why not do the fighting on their own books, and throwing the rascally conventions overboard, put their heads together and draw lots to see who shall be the champion, and then let the fortunate individual go forth like Fernando Wood, untrammelled by hampering organizations, and proclaim himself the independent republican candidate. After the State election Wood will probably come out with an address to the democracy. We do not see any reason for the choice of the republican trio we have just nominated waiting so long. Let a caucus be held instantly, and let the lots be drawn, and the address of the lucky dog be published immediately in the three journals. There is nothing like taking time by the forelock.

## The New Filibuster Movement—Walker, His Destination and Destiny.

The successful escape of Walker on another expedition against Nicaragua, or some other of the Central American States, has taken the public by surprise. Vague intimations, it is true, have been current for some time past at the South and West of a concentrated movement on the part of the great filibuster and his followers, but no one really supposed that the three-buffed adventurer could command either the men or the money for a new undertaking. The government officials, as well as the general public, seem to have regarded him as "played out," and as far as his position was to be estimated by ordinary and rational standards, he was "played out." Too cold and selfish to command those warm attachments which often give brave and generous men a train of unflinching and devoted adherents; with no prestige except that of disastrous failure in all of his enterprises, it really is astonishing that he should be able to make any new and serious efforts in the direction of his former exploits. Walker's only great quality, of which this latest movement is but another proof, is an indomitable, and, to borrow a term from the latest political vocabulary, "irrepressible" persistence, or rather obstinacy. This always commands a certain degree of admiration, but rarely any great degree of confidence. We must look, therefore, to other motives, impulses or attractions than Walker himself can inspire in order to account for the successful getting up and departure of this new, and, as we fully believe it to be, disastrous expedition.

That the imaginations of many young men, and the ardor of many of our adventurous and reckless spirits not over young, are greatly excited by the prospect of a country of boundless resources and inexhaustible wealth, and moreover occupying the finest geographical position in the world, lying at our very doors, is not surprising. The coolest and most conservative among us cannot contemplate its future without a prophetic glow. We can readily understand, therefore, that the spirit of well directed and earnest, as well as lawless and reckless adventure is, and must continue to be, directed towards Central America, until it is brought into new relations with the world, possibly under the dominance of a new race, and made to take the rank marked out by its geographical position and the variety and extent of its resources.

But we have no faith in Walker—less even than in the system of which he is the present exponent. Whatever may have been his opportunities—and they were great—they have been lost. He once had it in his power, when in the undisputed control of the government of Nicaragua, to have identified himself with the liberal sentiment and progressive spirit of Central America, and to have built up a party in the country itself which would have worked its regeneration and commanded the respect and sympathies of the civilized world. But he chose to rely on the revelers of a few hundred reckless followers—useful, perhaps, in tearing down dilapidated structures, but incapable of building up new ones—under the mistaken belief that with these, decimated every ninety days by rum and riot, he could hold in subjection a population of two millions of people. Perhaps he has learned wisdom since Captain Davis "plucked him as a brand from the burning" at Rivas, but the evidence is wanting. The same defects of character and want of judgment which have hitherto caused his failure will ruin him a fourth time, when there will be no Davis, not even a Paulding, to save him from the consequences of his folly.

We believe Walker will fail now, not only from the causes which occasioned him to fall before, but also because he has greatly enhanced difficulties to encounter. Should he direct his course to San Juan del Norte, he may be fortunate enough to find the English and American vessels, which have been watching that port for the last three years, absent on some cruise of health or exercise. The chances are ten to one that such is not the case. If any are lying there, they will certainly prevent his landing. If not, they will almost as certainly return before he can effect a departure for the interior. And even if he should succeed in going up the river San Juan, it can scarcely be doubted that both the English and American forces would consider themselves justified in following him into the very heart of Nicaragua. We say nothing of the chances of his defeat in the country itself, where he would be thrown on his own resources, and compelled to depend on the men he may succeed in introducing, for it is obvious that no reserves would be permitted to join him.

It has been suggested that he has probably gone to Omoa, for which his sea commander, Maury, once started, but was fortunate enough to be wrecked on the way, and sent home, with his followers, by the British Governor of Belize. Should this be the case, he may possibly effect a landing. But he could not venture into the interior without first reducing the Castle of San Fernando, the fortress of Omoa, and one of the strongest defenses south of Vera Cruz. Before this could be done, admitting the assault to be in every way successful, the news of his landing must reach Belize, one hundred and eighteen miles distant, where a considerable British force, land and naval, is always kept up, ready to pounce down on his rear. But the mere possession of Omoa would effect nothing in the way of a reduction of Honduras, still less of Nicaragua, from which he would practically be further distant than in New York itself. As for reaching Nicaragua across Honduras, admitting that there were no opposition, the attempt would be simply impossible. The whole party would starve to death on the road—at least all who did not previously die of exposure and fatigue. For a hundred and twenty miles, over the worst roads conceivable, there are scarcely any inhabitants, and even these are half of the time on the verge of starvation. Moreover, Gen. Guardiola, an old enemy of Walker's, is the actual President of Honduras. An election is pending; he is a candidate; and to insure a perfectly free expression of opinion, he has just put a large body of troops under arms, more than sufficient to crush out and literally squelch, in a broken country like Honduras, any body of men Walker might be able to get into the interior.

Similar objections lie against the hypothesis of his landing at Chiriqui lagoon, with a view of attacking Costa Rica from the south. A vast tract of wild country intervenes between that point and the nearest Costa Rican settlement, which the best equipped and best supported expedition would require many weeks to traverse, to

say nothing of the unfit condition it would afterwards be in to encounter such a force as that State could concentrate against it.

Two other suggestions have been thrown out, viz.—That Walker has sailed either for Blewfields, on the Mosquito shore, or for Tehuantepec; in the former case, with the view of ascending the Blewfields river, which is said to be navigable up into the district of Chontales, and within forty miles of Lake Nicaragua; and in the latter case to cross the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, and after effecting a junction with a corresponding expedition from California, to proceed down the Pacific coast to Guatemala, San Salvador, Nicaragua or Costa Rica, as circumstances might warrant.

As regards Blewfields, we doubt if the attempt will be made there. The British have generally some vessel of war at that point which would oppose a landing. And furthermore, to say nothing of the difficulties of getting up the river through a complete wilderness, it is more than likely that the British officers on the coast, always within easy call, would feel themselves justified in following the adventurers as intruders, if not of British soil, of territory under British protection. Whatever his follies, Walker is far too wise to put himself in a position to justify the open hostility of a new and overwhelmingly powerful enemy.

We are therefore driven to believe that if Walker has not taken the chances of slipping in at San Juan, he has directed his course to Tehuantepec. The Tehuantepec mail contract has expired; the works commenced there have been abandoned, leaving a number of boats and other materials of transport useless, and, what is of more consequence, a considerable number of disappointed adventurers and employees out of money and work on the Isthmus, ready, from one motive or another, for any enterprise, and just the kind of material for augmenting Walker's force. With these, and the facilities on hand, there is no doubt he could force his way across to the Pacific in the face of any local opposition. But he will doubtless claim that he and his men are simple emigrants, bound for California, and are peacefully and lawfully making the transit. And in view of the numbers and equipments, it is most likely the Mexican authorities will accept the pretence, and allow them to go on without interruption.

This hypothesis involves the supposition that an expedition has sailed about this time from San Francisco to Tehuantepec, with men and further means of transport—a supposition very well warranted by the recent mysterious visit of Walker to California, and the long visits and reconnaissances of Natzmer and others of his leading adherents at Tehuantepec. Should this prove to be the case, and a steamer or other swift vessel be on the Pacific side, ready to secure him, there is no doubt that Walker could come down on any of the Central American States like a hawk, by surprise, and strike a sudden and powerful, if not effective blow.

But the success of this arrangement will depend on its rapidity. The steamer which sailed yesterday will convey the news of his departure to Panama, whence it will be rapidly spread up the coast by the Panama Railway Company's coasting steamers, which connect with this departure. In two weeks, or eighteen days at farthest, every State of Central America will have had warning and will be on its guard, prepared to give the expedition a warm reception. If he has really gone by Tehuantepec, Walker's arrangements were defective, inasmuch as they did not fix the day of starting just after the departure of the Panama steamers. Had that been the case, he would have had a clear start of a month. As it is, his intended victims will get the news of his movements as soon nearly, if not quite, as he can reach them himself under the most favorable circumstances. His chances of success will diminish precisely as they happen to be forewarned.

On the whole, therefore, and quite apart from Walker's defects as a leader, we believe that circumstances and the chances are all against him, even to the small extent of effecting an entrance into either Nicaragua or Costa Rica. Should he do so by a lucky accident or sudden dash, we doubt equally his ability to sustain himself or produce any serious impression. And it will be assuming a great deal to suppose that he will a fourth time escape the consequences of his rashness. Certainly no man of ordinary spirit would suffer himself to live to return a fourth time with bedraggled plumes, a luckless and disappointed adventurer. Perhaps we can wish him no better fate than that he may "die in the arms of victory."

A LAME AND IMPOTENT CONCLUSION.—The Tribune of yesterday contained a leader, a column and a half long, headed "The Party of Fraud," and giving an account of all the rascalities of the democracy for the last three or four years. There is much truth in its statements, but some errors; for instance, that the Herald is a "democratic organ." The Herald never was a party paper of any kind; it is independent, and means to continue so. According to the showing of the Tribune the two parties now contending for the ascendancy are too profligate and corrupt for any decent journalist to have anything to do with them.

After giving a history of democratic corruption and villany, the Tribune winds up with an extraordinary conclusion, of which the caption of the article affords no indication. It says that had as the rascals among the democracy are, there are worse to be found among the republicans, and that one of them, being in an evenly balanced Board, sold himself and his party in the matter of appointing the registrars, thus giving the preponderance to the democracy. "Among the twelve," says the Tribune, "was a Judas, who has been bought and paid for as of old. The parallel is complete, save that the oathsworn villain has not yet had the grace to hang himself." The vilest character in sacred history can only be the parallel of this republican. "By his execrated connivance," continues the Tribune, "the frauds of former years will be repeated this fall." We suppose this description, coming from an organ of republicanism, must be correct, for it is to be presumed that it best knows its own party, and speaks with intimate knowledge and from good authority.

Time the Tribune sets out by asserting one thing and concludes by proving another. Its theme is the corruption of the democratic party, the beginning and middle of its article consist of a tissue of democratic frauds, but the end is a demonstration that republican frauds and bribery and corruption outstrip all that the democrats have ever accomplished in that way; in other words, that the republican party is entitled to be called by pre-eminence "the party of fraud." After that we have some hope of the Tribune becoming an honest journal at last.

THE MOZART DEMOCRACY FIRST IN THE FIELD.—The thin coat of whitewash which a batch of affidavits had managed to give to the Mozart people, on the charge of rowdiness and violence at Syracuse, seems in a fair way of being peeled off by their conduct at home. The Episcopal Convention, managed the case of Bishop Onderdonk much better. Their very respectable abolition, was so respectfully pronounced, in such a respectable way, by so eminently respectable a body of the ex-petrate's co-negligentists, that the inconsistency of Episcopal Protestantism gilding itself with Papal gold, in most gracefully disguised. Mozart democracy becomes brutal by the contrast. The eleven foot of corruption and self-interest, in the proceedings of night before last, must frighten away every respectable citizen, every storker for the independence of the Judiciary, from a faction which could pursue the course which was dictated by the Mozart leaders, in their recent nominations. It involves all the principles of demagoguism, rowdiness and shoulder-hitting-monopoly, which are most to be condemned, and should be reprobated by every good citizen.

There is not a civil Judge on the bench, either in the city of New York or elsewhere, who has adorned his position, been more universally respected, and presented to the world a more brilliant reflex of the best days of American courts of justice, than Judge Roosevelt. The impartiality of his decisions has been acknowledged by friends and foes. He has been equally irreproachable in public and in private life. He is benevolent, kind hearted and upright, and his learning is disputed by no one. His reputation is not merely local—it extends throughout the land. Not a respectable, high-minded gentleman in the community, if appealed to, would fail to say that he, of all other men, should have been solicited to retain the position he now holds, until the day of his death. Yet the very first action of the Mozart Hall democracy, after having received their thin coat of whitewash, with respect to matters at Syracuse, was to reprobate this good man and excellent Judge.

And on what grounds? Upon the complaint of whom? Who are Judge Roosevelt's enemies? His enemies are confined to a few newspaper editors. The first of these is a man who was tried before Judge Roosevelt, for gross corruption, while acting as an alderman, and who only escaped conviction and the penitentiary by the skin of his teeth. The second has been under indictment for fraud, at Washington. The third is the notorious editor, who was the depository of one thousand dollars for lobby purposes. These are the persecutors of one of the most eminent and incorruptible Judges in the State of New York. The pretext of their opposition—and they can find no other—is that he claimed the full amount of his salary under a law of the State! Was there ever anything more infamous? And yet the demagoguism of Mozart democratic and rowdy misrule, has hoped to make capital out of this limited hostility to Judge Roosevelt, of a few individuals whom it would not dare to endorse by name.

The Mozart faction have nominated, also, in the place of the esteemed and honored Judge whose name we have mentioned, a wholly unknown individual. It is difficult to pick him out, even in the Directory. He has no public reputation, no available antecedents, and, however reputable his private record may be, he can claim no support on the ground of services rendered to the State and city. His name is never heard in the same rank with our first lawyers, and to have placed him in competition with the present incumbent of the place he aspires to is not only a farce—it is the result of the wildest fanaticism of a brawling, selfish faction. Mozart Hall has begun badly—very badly. It has aimed a suicidal blow at its own reputation in doing what it has done, from which it cannot easily recover.

While the Mozart democracy have thought to throw Judge Roosevelt overboard, they have re-nominated his colleague, Judge Daly, who ought to have been replaced by a better man. As a clique, they have been doubly impolitic. They "have done those things which they ought not to have done, and have left undone those things which they ought to have done, and there is no health" in them. There is not a word to be said in favor of this first step which the Mozart democracy have taken.

THE STATE ELECTION.—THE CAGGER RATIFICATION MEETING AT ALBANY.—The meeting at Albany, called by Peter Cagger, chairman, and Clinton Cassidy, secretary, to ratify the doing of the rowdy convention at Syracuse, did not amount to much. The proceedings we published yesterday, and the only practical speech, the only one to the point, was that of Mr. Dix. It is true that it was just what we have been saying all along in the Herald, and it contained nothing new; but it was up to the mark and germane to the matter in hand. It took the right view of the nature of the issue in the State election, and of its aspect upon the destinies of the country.

The wandering, incoherent speech of Mr. Dickinson, on the contrary, missed the mark, which may be accounted for partly by the fact that he is a candidate for the Presidency, such aspirants being generally very unlucky in their speeches. A rival candidate for the distinction, keeping quiet himself, could not breathe a more appropriate ejaculation than this:—"Oh, that mine enemy would make a speech or write a letter!" Webster, Clay, Scott, Douglas and Wise have been killed off by their speeches and letters. Dickinson, if there is any vitality in him, is likely to share the same fate. His speech at Albany deals in generalities wide of the question, and it is so interlarded with religion that one would think the speaker missed his profession, and ought to have been a parson. No doubt many of those to whom he addressed himself, including Confidence Cassidy, Cagger & Co., are sadly in need of religion; but he might as well have poured water on a duck's back. They are proof against all religious influences, and the introduction of such topics was *mal apropos*. Perhaps he was anxious that pious Seymour, who went to the American Episcopal Convention in Virginia to cultivate the religious interest, should not get the advantage of him. But mixing up religion with politics in his speeches is a hobby of Mr. Dickinson.

The real candidate of the Regency was not present, because he did not wish to make a speech. More cunning than Dickinson, he feared he might say too little or too much. He thought the safer plan was to keep in the back